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Title: Terraknight Chronicles Vol. III

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Terraknight
Chronicles

Volume 3

Denkhara's Memoirs

Introduction

So, after many years of happiness, all is shattered by Sephie Terraknight's curiosity. She read Denkhara's memoirs, and was caught doing so. This volume of the chronicles is made up of various passages from these memoirs. I hope this helps you all to understand the character of Denkhara Terraknight. This volume is dedicated to those of Rivendell who so anxiously await my writing. Thank you, you make it worth the effort.

-Locke

Memoirs

Of
Denkhara Terraknight

I've found the woman of my dreams. She is perfect in every way, my soulmate. Tomorrow we marry, and, fate willing, we shall forever be together -Denkhara

Marie and I were married today. The happiest day of my life. We've already started to try and have

a child. -Denkhara

It's been over a year
since we've started and
Marie is not yet with
child. She often cries in
my arms. It pains me to
see her this way...
-Denkhara

My darling Marie has
become ill. The healer
tells me he cannot
fathom her illness. I fear
she may be dying.
-Denkhara

'Twas poison! Marie
mentioned a band of
brigands toying with her
the other day, shooting
darts at her. They killed
her! -Denkhara

I've started my study of
magery and swordsmanship,
enlisted the foremost
trainers in the lands. I
will become stronger and
have my revenge.
-Denkhara

Oh gods... With each day
of training I feel I am
becoming infinitely
stronger. My muscles
ache, as does my mind.
They are expanding.
-Denkhara

The masters tell me that
I've surpassed even them.
I feel like a god. Is this
what all mages feel? I
will challenge them to a
duel to test myself.
-Denkhara

I've slaughtered all my
trainers, both mages and
warriors. Their blood
stains the walls of my
practice room. It was all
too easy, I must become
stronger! -Denkhara

After years, today I
stumbled upon someone in

the woods practicing a
form of magic I've never
seen. He agreed to teach
me. -Denkhara

Grenlahk the enchanter
has taught me well. He
also enchanted my family
heirloom, the crimson
tear. The blade now glows
red hot. -Denkhara

Grenlahk refused to
teach me of
enchantment. I struck him
down, his blood boiling
from the blade of the
tear. He muttered some
words... -Denkhara

I fear Grenlahk may have
cursed me. I see shadows
lurking in my vision. I've
often swung my blade at
the shadows, scarring the
walls and destroying
whatever lay in the
darkness. I must hide the
crimson tear to protect
myself and others. I've
asked a friend, Altern,
that he hide the blade
from me. -Denkhara

When poor Altern
returned, I killed him!
What has come over me?
My sanity is slipping
away... Help me. -Denkhara
I've spent many days in
my practice room,
thinking. For days I cried
over my lost Marie.
There must be a way to
return her to me. She is
still beautiful. -Denkhara

I found a necromancer
and asked him to revive
my wife. He released her
stasis spell! My wife
crumbled to dust in front
of me. -Denkhara

Someone tell me this is
all a dream. Some
accursed nightmare. Tell
me I'll wake up next to

my beloved Marie and feel
the soft touch of her
skin. -Denkhara

I must revive Marie! I'll
find the body to replace
hers, the head, and I'll
find another necromancer
to fix things. She is my
destiny. -Denkhara

I've turned my practice
room into my sanctuary. I
meditate there, I think,
and sometimes I think I
can see her face. I miss
you, Marie. -Denkhara

I've spent many nights in
Trinsic, drawing out young
women. None of them
match my darling's face,
but I slay them anyway.
One will be like her...
-Denkhara

Walking by the bread
store, I was shocked.
Was it Marie's ghost I
saw? Looking again, I was
overcome with grief. I will
return tomorrow.
-Denkhara

Her name is Sephie. I
could not bring myself to
kill her. As I wrote, she
sleeps in my bed. I fear
the consequences of her
reading my memoirs, let
alone her discovery of
the contents of my
sanctuary. I want to kill
her, to bring back my
precious Marie, but I
cannot. Perhaps Sephie is
something better. Did I
say that?! -Denkhara

Sephie is now my wife. I
haven't visited my
sanctuary for days. My
life is better now. I hope
Marie will forgive me.
-Denkhara

Sephie is with child! When
she told me, I held her

and cried. She is so much
more than Marie. I love
her deeply. Forever.
-Denkhara

I sat in my sanctuary
wishing that Marie and I
could have had a child. I
love them both, but
Sephie's pregnancy draws
me back to my sanctuary.
-Denkhara

It's obvious that my
spending so much time in
my sanctuary saddens
Sephie. I'm going to try
to stop again. -Denkhara

I saw the eyes of my
first daughter Celes
today. She is more than I
could ever have hoped
for. But still, I wish that
Marie had born her
instead of Sephie.
-Denkhara
Sephie and I continue to
have children. I hear my
sanctuary calling my name.
The shadows have started
moving again. I even
named my son Grenlahk.
-Denkhara

There are no children in
the tower anymore.
Sephie grows older and
older by the day, a sad
look on her face at
dinner. My sanctuary is
my home. There, the
shadows do not haunt me.
I feel hatred boiling inside
me. I hate humanity for
making me into this
horrid creature. I've
started practicing again.
-Denkhara

Tonight I found Sephie
reading my memoirs! I
saw the shadows were
coming from her, seeping
from her eyes. As she
tried to flee, I killed her.
-Denkhara

To Be Continued...